DELL

MARCH 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLER AND BANTER

Can you think of one thing that both grown-ups and children like? Solve the rebus puzzles, put the correct letters in the numbered spaces, and you'll have the answer.

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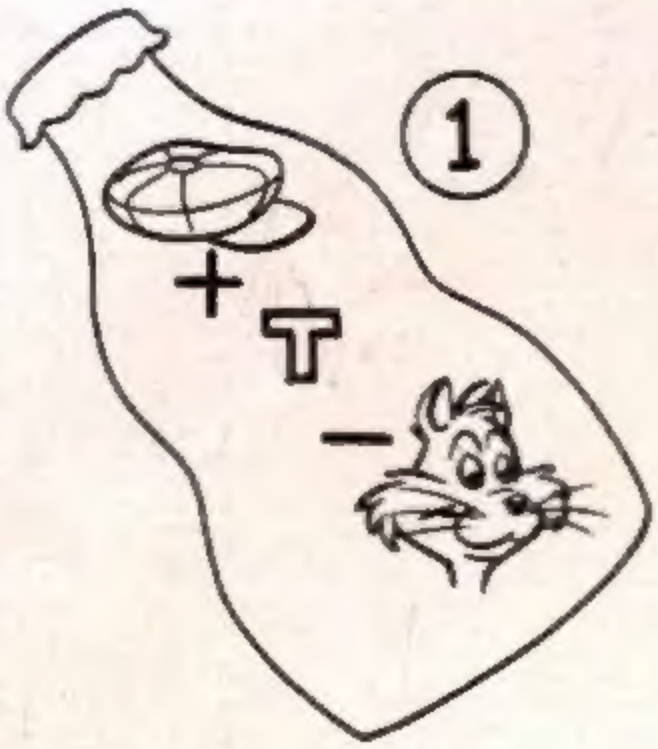

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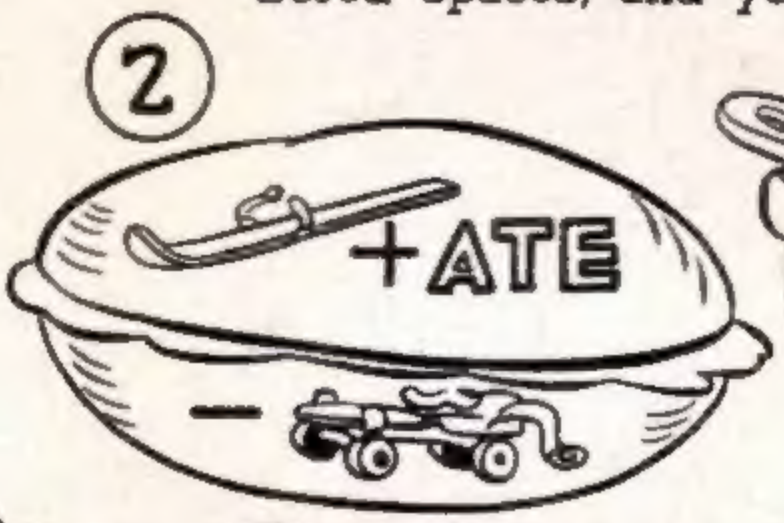

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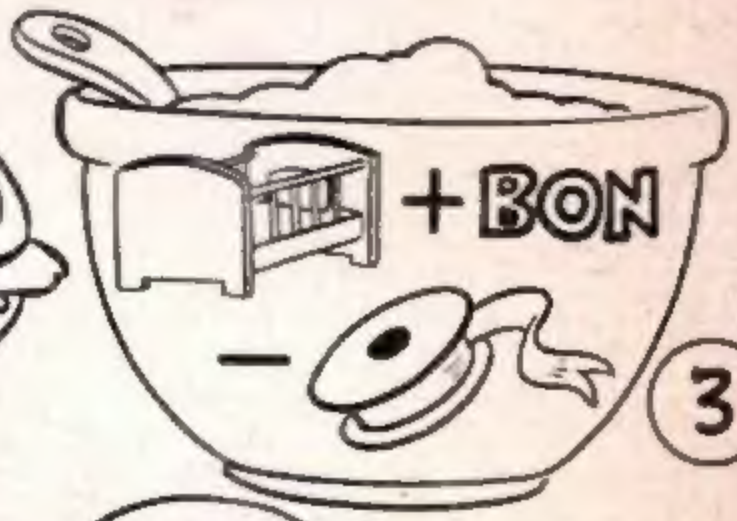

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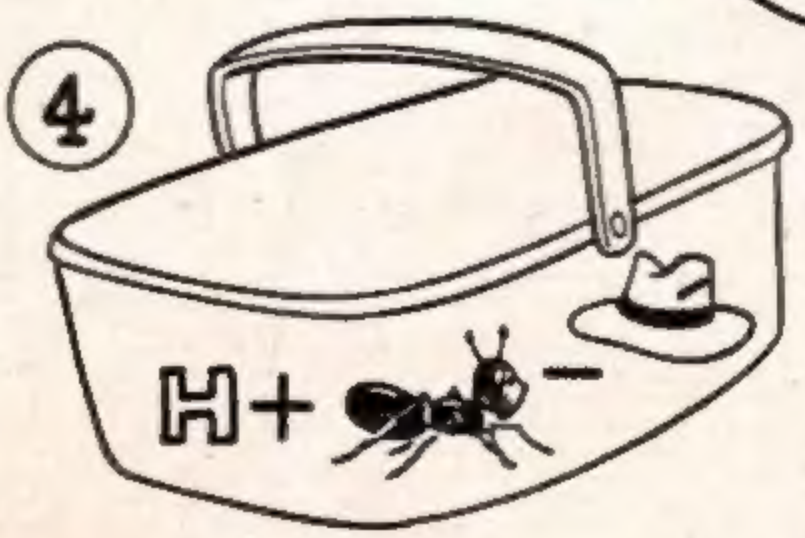


5

6

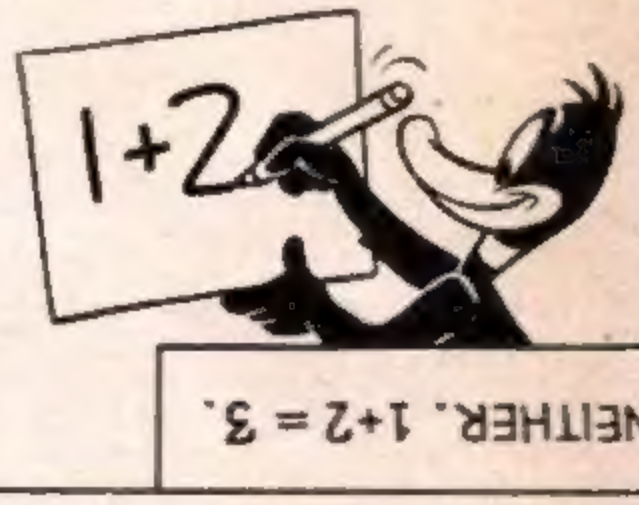
1. ___ 2. ___ 3. ___ 4. ___ 5. ___ 6. ___

DAFFY QUESTIONS

WHAT DO WE HAVE IN DECEMBER THAT WE HAVE IN NO OTHER MONTH?

THE LETTER D.

WHICH IS CORRECT TO SAY: 1 PLUS 2 *IS* 4, OR 1 PLUS 2 *ARE* 4?



NEITHER. 1+2 = 3.

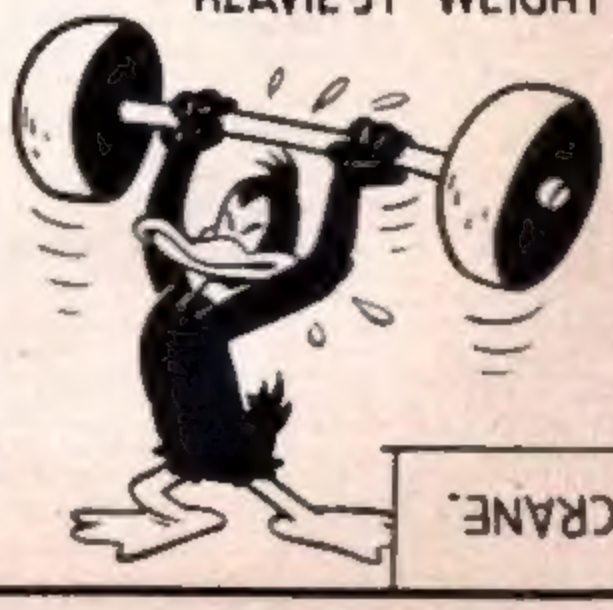
WHICH IS THE LEFT SIDE OF AN APPLE PIE?

THE SIDE THAT ISN'T EATEN.

WHY IS A WATERMELON FULL OF WATER?

BECAUSE IT IS PLANTED IN THE SPRING.

WHAT BIRD CAN LIFT THE HEAVIEST WEIGHT?



A CRANE.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE: PICNIC

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Bugs Bunny

HEY! THAT'S PORKY, AND HE'S GOING DOWN THE STEEPEST HILL IN TOWN! (GULP!) ON ONE SKATE!

GEE, I HAD NO IDEA THAT HE WAS SO GOOD!

HEY, PORKY- WAIT UP!

ZIP!

GOLLY, A DOUBLE FLIP-FLOP ON ONE FOOT! MARVELOUS!

BUMP!

GOSH! HE LANDED BACKWARDS! SUCH COORDINATION! SUCH... PORKY! LOOK OUT!!

OOPS!

BONK!

OOF!

L.T. #185 - 573

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

PORKY, I SHOULD LIKE TO SAY THAT IS THE FINEST FANCY SKATING I'VE EVER SEEN! OF COURSE, YOUR STOPS ARE STILL A LITTLE SLOPPY!

I CERTAINLY DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A TRICK SKATER!

I'M *NOT!* I STEPPED ON THAT OLD SKATE AT THE TOP OF THE HILL BY MISTAKE!

AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT YOU...YOU JINX YOU!

EH? MY FAULT? BUT...

NOT YOU, BUGS! I MEANT THIS DOGGONE LITTLE STONE BIRD!

STONE BIRD? WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?

I BOUGHT IT FROM AN OLD SEA CAPTAIN WHO FOUND IT ON AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC! BUT HE WARNED ME THAT IT WOULD BRING *BAD LUCK* TO WHOEVER OWNS IT!

BAD LUCK? HUMPH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THAT'S WHAT *I* SAID, BUT (*GULP!*) EVER SINCE I'VE HAD IT, I'VE HAD SOME REAL BAD LUCK...

MEN AT WORK

YEOW!

ZIP!

MEN AT WORK

BONK!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

OH, DON'T BE SILLY! YOU JUST WEREN'T WATCHING WHERE YOU WERE GOING! THE STONE BIRD DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!

JUST THE SAME, I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES!

NO, WAIT! DON'T THROW IT AWAY!

I'LL TAKE THIS SILLY BIRD AND PROVE THAT IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH BAD LUCK!

(GULP!) YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL, BUGS!

HA, HA! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, DOC! EVEN IF THIS STONE BIRD DOES BRING BAD LUCK, I'VE STILL GOT MY LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT!

YEAH! BUT I'D STILL BE CAREFUL!

WATCH! I'LL EVEN TEMPT FATE BY STANDING UNDER THIS LADDER!

OOPS!

SEE! NOTHING TO IT! HA. HA, HA!

BUGS! LOOK OUT!

CLUNK!

OUCH!

(GULP!) I KNEW IT!

SEE, BUGS! AS SOON AS YOU TOOK THE STONE BIRD YOU HAD BAD LUCK!

NONSENSE! I WAS ASKING FOR IT WHEN I STOOD UNDER THE LADDER!

COME ON!

OKAY! BUT I STILL THINK WE OUGHT TO GET RID OF IT!

NOW, SEE—WE'VE WALKED FOR BLOCKS AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED!

GOSH! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT NOT BEING UNLUCKY, BUGS!

MISTER, WILL YOU HOLD MY KITE FOR ME WHILE I GO GET SOME MORE STRING?

SURE THING, SONNY!

THANKS! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

OKAY!

GOSH! THE WIND IS STARTING TO BLOW PRETTY HARD!

BOY, I'LL SAY IT IS! IN FACT, I CAN HARDLY HOLD THE KITE! AND... OOPS!

BUGS! LOOK, OUT!

YIPE!

OMIGOSH! THE KITE TOOK HIM RIGHT UP INTO THE AIR!

HELP!

HANG ON, BUGS—HANG ON! DON'T LET GO!

(GULP!) NOW IT'S CARRYING HIM RIGHT INTO THAT BIG BUILDING!

?

THUD!

HELP! A BURGLAR!

WHO— ME?

HELP! POLICE! HELP!

WACK! WACK! WACK! WACK!

LADY, WAIT! OUCH! I'M NOT A BURGLAR!

HELP! POLICE!

GANGWAY!

PLOP!

WURR-RRRR!

EEKS! HE FELL RIGHT INTO THAT CEMENT MIXER!

CEMENT MIXER

EEEEK!

SLOP! SLOP! SLOP!

WURRR-RRR!

I'VE GOT TO GET THAT THING TURNED OFF!

HANG ON, BUGS!

(GULP!) SEE WHAT I MEAN ABOUT BAD LUCK, BUGS ?

I GET THE PICTURE LOUD AND CLEAR!

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW A SILLY LITTLE OLD STONE BIRD CAN CAUSE SO MUCH BAD LUCK— BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF IT!

RIGHT!

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH IT, BUGS?

WE'LL THROW HIM OFF THE BRIDGE INTO THE RIVER!

THERE IT GOES!

AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

CLUNK!

OUCH!

OH, THERE'S A COUPLE OF WISE GUYS UP ON THE BRIDGE, EH! WELL, I'LL FIX THEM!

CONGRATULATIONS, PORKY, OUR BAD LUCK IS GONE!

THANK HEAVENS! WE SHOULD HAVE TOSSED THAT STONE BIRD AWAY LONG AGO!

!

TAKE THAT!

OUCH!

OOF!

BOINK!

AND NEXT TIME BE MORE CAREFUL WHERE YOU THROW THINGS!

??

IT LOOKS LIKE THIS BAD LUCK BUZZARD IS GOING TO BE TOUGHER TO GET RID OF THAN WE FIGURED!

(GULP!) I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT!

SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S TAKE IT TO THE BANK AND LOCK IT UP IN THE VAULT! IT CAN'T CAUSE ANY MORE BAD LUCK IF IT'S LOCKED UP TIGHT!

GOOD IDEA!

COME ON, LET'S GET OVER TO THE BANK RIGHT AWAY!

HA, HA! I WONDER WHY WE DIDN'T THINK OF THIS BEFORE!

SHORTLY...

WELL, HERE WE ARE!

TELLER

HA, HA! SO FAR SO GOOD!

GOOD DAY, SIR! I WOULD LIKE TO DEPOSIT THIS STONE BIRD IN THE VAULT!

WHAT?

LLER

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE OF THE BANK...

SECOND NATIONAL BANK

OKAY, SAM, HERE WE ARE! NOW REMEMBER, WE'VE GOT TO DO THIS FAST AND MAKE OUR GETAWAY!

RIGHT!

SCREECH!

NO! OUR VAULT IS TO PUT *MONEY* IN, NOT *BIRD* STATUES!

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

OOPS!

DON'T ANYBODY MOVE! THIS IS A STICK-UP!

ERKS! IT'S A HOLDUP! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... BUT *FAST!*

YEAH, B-BUT WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW UNLESS... SAY— THIS OLD BAD LUCK BIRD GIVES ME AN IDEA!

(GULP!) DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES, BUGS!

GET THE MONEY, SAM!

RIGHT!

PLEASE, MISTER ROBBER, DON'T TAKE MY LITTLE STONE BIRD! I WAS JUST GOING TO LOCK IT UP FOR SAFE KEEPING AND...

OH, IS THAT SO! HA, HA!

WELL, IN THAT CASE I'LL JUST TAKE IT! HA, HA! IF YOU WERE GOING TO LOCK IT UP, IT MUST BE VALUABLE!

HEH, HEH!

ZIP

DON'T WORRY, THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH THE MONEY, BECAUSE FROM NOW ON THEY'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT *BAD LUCK!*

BAD LUCK? BUT, I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

YOU WILL! IT SHOULD START ANY SECOND NOW!

IT BETTER HURRY UP! THEY'RE MAKING THEIR GETAWAY!

DON'T ANYBODY MOVE UNTIL AFTER WE'RE GONE!

BURGLAR ALARM

OUCH!

CRASH!

OOF!

BUZ-Z-Z-Z

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

YIPE! WE BUMPED INTO THE BURGLAR ALARM AND TURNED IT ON!

(GULP!) LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

BURGLAR ALARM

CLANG!

CLANG!

CLANG!

CLANG!

HA, HA! THEIR BAD LUCK STARTED RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

YEAH! AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT'S ONLY THE *BEGINNING*! COME ON, LET'S FOLLOW THEM!

CLANG!

CLANG!

OOPS! I TRIPPED OVER THIS DOGGONE DOG!

!

TRIP!

HA, HA, HA!

HURRY AND GET INTO THE CAR!

I'M TRYING TO, BUT THIS SILLY MUTT HAS ME BY THE SEAT OF THE PANTS!

GURR-RR!

OUCH! OKAY, I'M LOOSE! (GULP!) GET GOING!

RIP!

BOY, THAT LITTLE STONE BIRD IS WORKING OVERTIME FOR THOSE CROOKS!

YEAH! I'LL BET THEY WON'T GET VERY FAR!

ZOOM!

BANG!

SSSSSSS

HEY, LOOK! THEY BLEW A TIRE!

THEY'RE OUT OF CONTROL AND HEADING RIGHT THROUGH THE PARK!

YIPE!

SCREEECH!

PARK

BUMP!

LOOK OUT! WE'RE GOING INTO THE LAKE!

EEEEEEK!

SPLASH!

HELP!

IT'S JUST LIKE I ALWAYS SAY— CROOKS ARE ALWAYS ALL WET!

HA, HA!

HELP!

BLUB!

DO YOU GIVE UP?

I'LL SAY! WE'VE HAD IT!

LIFE SAVER

HERE COMES THE MAN FROM THE BANK, WITH THE POLICE!

HMMM! I GUESS THAT SILLY LITTLE STONE BIRD IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE! THAT'S A GOOD PLACE FOR IT! HA, HA!

LIFE SAVER

GOOD WORK, BOYS! YOU CAPTURED THE ROBBERS AND SAVED THE MONEY! YOU'LL GET A REWARD FOR THIS!

GEE, THANKS!

BUT SAY, HOW D.D YOU KNOW THAT THOSE TWO WERE GOING TO HAVE SO MUCH ***BAD LUCK?***

WELL, YOU MIGHT JUST SAY THAT A ***LITTLE BIRD*** TOLD US!

?

HA, HA, HA!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

PORKY PIG

HEY, CICERO, WAIT UP! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!

SURE, PORKY!

GOSH, YOU LOOK AS EXCITED AS A KID WITH A NEW TOY!

YOU'LL BE EXCITED TOO, WHEN YOU SEE WHAT I'VE GOT IN THIS BOX!

WELL, THERE SHE IS! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

HMMM! A MAGIC SET! THAT'S KEEN, PORKY!

MAGIC SET

WELL, SEE YOU LATER!

?

MAGIC SE

CICERO! AREN'T YOU GOING TO STICK AROUND AND LET ME SHOW YOU SOME MAGIC TRICKS?

GEE, I CAN'T PORKY! I'M ON MY WAY TO PLAY BASEBALL WITH THE FELLOWS!

AW, COME ON! ONCE YOU SEE SOME OF THE SWELL TRICKS I CAN DO, YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT PLAYING BASEBALL!

WELL ...UH. .

NOW FIRST, I'LL MAKE YOUR BASEBALL DISAPPEAR RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES!

BUT, PORKY...

WATCH CLOSELY NOW! FIRST I DROP THE BALL INTO THIS HAT... THEN I WAVE THE MAGIC WAND AND SAY *ABRACADABRA!*

PRESTO! THE BALL IS GONE!

?

TAP! TAP!

THAT WAS KEEN! BUT NOW MAKE MY BALL APPEAR AGAIN!

HA, HA! I CAN'T! (*GULP!*) THAT'S ONE PART OF THE TRICK I HAVEN'T LEARNED YET!

OH, FINE!

BUT NEVER MIND THAT! WAIT UNTIL I GET THIS BLINDFOLD ON AND I'LL SHOW YOU AN EVEN BETTER TRICK!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL MISS THE GAME FOR SURE! SAY, THAT LITTLE DOG GIVES ME AN IDEA!

OKAY! I'M READY!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

WAIT A MINUTE, PORKY! CAN YOU CHANGE ME INTO A PUPPY DOG WITH YOUR MAGIC WAND?

UH...ER, YES! OF COURSE!

THEN LET'S SEE YOU DO IT!
HA, HA! I'LL JUST PUT MY HAT ON THIS DOG!
HA, HA! I REALLY CAN'T, BUT I'LL SEE IF I CAN FOOL CICERO!

BASEBALL GAME, HERE I COME! BOY, WON'T PORKY BE SURPRISED WHEN HE TAKES OFF THAT BLINDFOLD!
?
OKAY! HERE I GO!
MAGIC SET

ABRACADABRA... BOW-WOW! I WAVE MY MAGIC WAND AND ZINGO — YOU ARE A PUPPY DOG! SPEAK, BOY, SPEAK! HA, HA!
?

RUFF! RUFF!
HMMM! THAT SURE SOUNDS DOGGY!

I'D BETTER TAKE OFF THIS BLINDFOLD AND... YIPE! OH, NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE?

I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD *REALLY* TURN YOU INTO A PUPPY DOG! HONEST! CICERO, SPEAK TO ME!
ARF!

I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF! (*GULP!*) CICERO, COME BACK!
YAP! YAP!

YAP! YAP! YAP!
THERE! I'VE GOT YOU, LITTLE FELLER!
OH, NO! THE DOGCATCHER GOT CICERO!

WAIT! YOU CAN'T TAKE *HIM* TO THE POUND!

WHY NOT? HE DOESN'T HAVE A LICENSE!

OF COURSE HE DOESN'T HAVE A LICENSE! HE'S MY LITTLE NEPHEW, CICERO!

OH, SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW!

WHAT?? HIS NEPHEW, CICERO??

THERE, THERE! IT'S OKAY NOW, CICERO!

ARF!

HEY, YOU — COME BACK HERE!

DON'T WORRY, CICERO! I WON'T LET HIM GET YOU!

OFFICER! A MAN IS TRYING TO TAKE MY NEPHEW AWAY FROM ME!

WHAT? WHERE IS YOUR NEPHEW?

RIGHT HERE! THIS LITTLE DOGGY IS CICERO, MY NEPHEW!

ARF!

!?!

COME ON, BOYS — COME WITH ME! IF YOU'RE GOOD, MAYBE I CAN GET YOU A CAGE TOGETHER!

WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

HELP!

COME BACK HERE!

GET HIM, OFFICER!

GEE, THIS IS A SUPER BASEBALL GAME... HEY! THAT'S PORKY!

HELP!

GOT EM!

OMIGOSH! HE MUST STILL THINK THAT LITTLE PUPPY IS ME! I'D BETTER GET OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY!

BUT, OFFICER — I CAN EXPLAIN!

OH, YEAH!

OFFICER! WAIT!

YIPE! CICERO!?

BUT YOU... I MEAN, THIS PUPPY — I...

????

(GULP!) I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, OFFICER!

OKAY! BUT THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD!

(GULP!) WELL, SIR, IT WAS THIS WAY! IT ALL STARTED WHEN PORKY GOT A MAGIC SET AND...

SHEESH!

LATER, AND ALL IS WELL... ALMOST...

GEE, PORKY, I'M REALLY SORRY! HONEST! PLEASE DO SOME MORE TRICKS FOR ME WITH YOUR MAGIC SET!

NO! I JUST DID MY LAST TRICK WITH THAT MAGIC SET — I MADE IT DISAPPEAR! AND IF YOU'LL LOOK UP THE STREET YOU'LL SEE HOW I DID IT!

?

HA, HA, HA! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, PORKY!

MAGIC SET

RUBBISH TRUCK

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

DAFFY DUCK

AH! IT'S SO PEACEFUL HERE AT THE POND! I WONDER IF...

HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

MAYBE IT'LL GO AWAY IF I IGNORE IT!

(GULP!) IT REFUSES TO BE IGNORED! I BETTER HAVE A LOOK DOWN BELOW!

GLUB!

HO HO! SO THAT'S IT!

?

IT'S THAT STUPID POINTER PRACTICING UP FOR DUCK SEASON AGAIN!

A LITTLE WATER DOWN THE BREATHING TUBE OUGHT TO BRING THINGS TO THE SURFACE!

UGH! (COUGH!) (SPUTTER!)

BLUB!

GASP!

AHOY, MATE! LAND STRAIGHT AHEAD— PADDLE AWAY!

SAY, THAT'S A BAD COUGH YOU'VE GOT THERE, ROVER! YOU'D BETTER GET A ROOM TONIGHT!

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!

HERE HE IS! HERE HE IS! I SEE HIM! HERE! OVER HERE!

STOP THAT POINTING! DON'T YOU KNOW IT ISN'T NICE TO POINT?

BUT I'M A POINTER BY TRADE!

COME, COME, NOW, NEWTON! YOU DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH LIFE AS A TATTLETALE, DO YOU?

AND BESIDES—EVERY YEAR YOU TRY TO CATCH ME FOR THE HUNTERS AND EVER YEAR YOU GOOF! WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE UP?

NOT A CHANCE! IT'S GOING TO BE *DIFFERENT* THIS YEAR!

HAHAHA! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! YOU COULDN'T PUT THE FINGER ON ME IN A HUNDRED YEARS!

BUT I'VE JUST LEARNED SOME NEW TRICKS AND..

LISTEN, BUSTER, NEW TRICKS WON'T HELP A DUMB DOG WHEN HE'S UP AGAINST A SMART DUCK!

(GULP!) THEY WON'T?

OF COURSE NOT! AND JUST TO PROVE IT, WE'LL HAVE A CONTEST! FIRST I'LL NAIL THIS SCORE CARD TO THIS TREE!

BANG! BANG!

?

NOW YOU JUST TRY YOUR NEW TRICKS AND WE'LL SEE WHO GETS THE HIGHEST SCORE!

SCORE

DUCK	DOG

OKAY!

ALL RIGHT! CLOSE YOUR EYES, COUNT TO THREE, THEN DO YOUR STUFF!

HAHAHA! THIS IS GOING TO BE TOO EASY!

UH...ONE - TWO - UH...FOUR, ER THREE..

ZOOM

FIRST I FLY WAY UP HIGH WHERE HE CAN'T SEE ME!

THEN I DO A DOUBLE FLIP-FLOP TURNOVER AND ZOOM FOR THE GROUND SO FAST HE CAN'T SEE ME COMING!

NOW FOR A LITTLE FANCY CLOSE-TO-THE-WATER FLYING AND...

ZOOOOM!

...BOING! I JUMP INTO THIS THICK PATCH OF REEDS, AND I'M SAFE!

I MIGHT JUST AS WELL SIT DOWN AND BE COMFORTABLE 'CAUSE ROVER BOY WILL NEVER FIND ME IN HERE! HAHAHA!

HERE HE IS! HERE HE IS! I SEE HIM! HERE! OVER HERE!

AWK!

THAT'S ONE FOR OUR SIDE!

BUT HOW? I MEAN...HE... I...WHERE...??

AND THE SCORE IS ONE TO NOTHING!

SCORE

DUCK	DOG
O	X

DON'T SHOUT! I CAN READ!

HE WAS JUST LUCKY THAT TIME — JUST LUCKY! HE WON'T GET ME THIS TIME!

I'LL RUN AND HIDE WHERE HE'LL NEVER FIND ME! (HRUMPH!) HIM AND HIS NEW TRICKS!

ERKS! A BOOBY TRAP!

BOING!!

YEAH! AND IT CAUGHT A BOOBY, TOO!

AND ANOTHER POINT GOES TO THE DOGS!

BOY! HOW LUCKY CAN THAT DOG GET? THE SCORE IS TWO TO NOTHING! I'VE REALLY GOT TO HIDE THIS TIME!

UH...ONE - TWO - UH... THREE ...

I KNOW JUST THE SPOT! HAHAHA! FIRST I DIVE INTO THE POND!

NOW I SWIM CLEAR DOWN TO THE BOTTOM!

HAHA! I'L LIKE TO SEE NEWTON PUT THE FINGER ON ME DOWN HERE! WHY, I'LL BET HE... HMM?

BOINK!

OH, NO!

GLUB!

SCORE
DUCK | DOG
O O O | X X X

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW DOES HE DO IT?

ZOOM

I SHOULD BE SAFE IN THIS TREE FOR A WHILE! HE S STILL AT THE BOTTOM OF THE POND!

ERKS!

THE SCORE IS *FOUR* TO NOTHING IN FAVOR OF THIS DOG!

BUT IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! HOW CAN HE BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE?

ZOOM!

DOG'S FIVE...DUCK'S NOTHING!

SCORE
DUCK | DOG
O O O O | X X X X X

EEP!

OKAY! RUN AND HIDE! UH... ONE..

NO! WAIT! HOLD IT! YOU WIN, EDGAR!

BUT TELL ME, SAM, HOW CAN YOU BE EVERYPLACE AT ONCE? I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT'S THE NEATEST TRICK I'VE EVER SEEN!

IT'S *EASY!* COME ON OUT, ALF!

WE'RE TWINS!

HE'S ALF - I'M RALPH!

AWK! THERE'S *TWO* OF THEM!

(GULP!) WITH THOSE TWO AROUND I'LL BE A DEAD DUCK FOR SURE COME NEXT DUCK SEASON! UNLESS...

WAIT HERE, MEN! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

?

ONE DOG SUIT SIZE TWENTY-FOUR AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

YES, SIR!

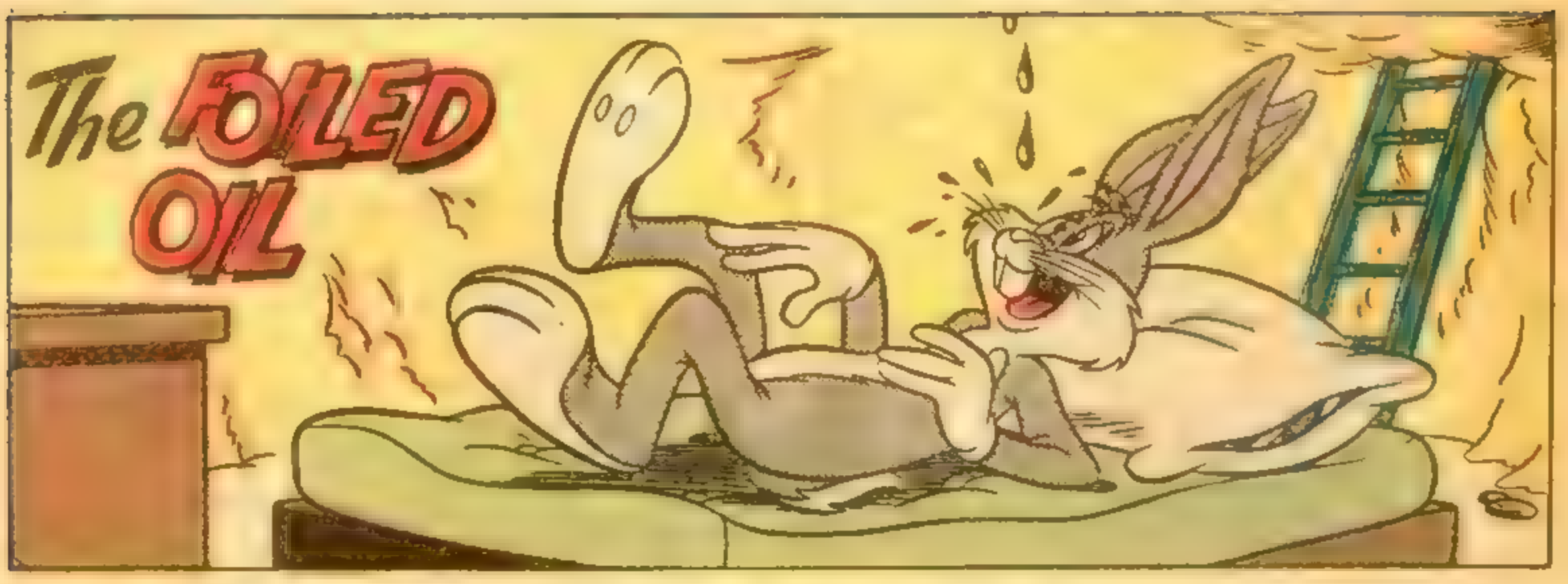
COSTUMES

COSTUMES FOR ANY OCCASION

IF YOU CAN'T WHIP 'EM JOIN 'EM, I ALWAYS SAY!

HEY, FELLAS, WAIT FOR ME! ARF! ARF! ARF!

COSTUMES F



DRIP! DRIP! Bugs Bunny stirred uncomfortably in his sleep as a big drop of something black and sticky seeped through the earthen roof of his burrow and landed squarely on his nose.

"Phooey!" Bugs grumbled, wiping the damp spot. "Just as I was about to have a nice, quiet snooze!" Then suddenly Bugs jumped up, staring at the smear on his paw. "Hey!" he gasped. "What's this?"

Bugs rubbed the wet spot, then smelled it. "Oil!" he yelped in amazement. "I've struck oil! I'm rich!" He did a fast jig in pure excitement! Then, "Mustn't lose my head," he cautioned himself. "I'll have to play it smart. Nobody's going to get the best of Bugs Bunny, oil millionaire!"

With this, Bugs crept up his tunnel to the surface of the ground and looked around cautiously. He could see Elmer Fudd digging in his garden. Bugs began to sneak towards the gate . . . but before he had gone far, he stopped and examined the ground, his ears pointing straight up in surprise.

Just at that moment, Elmer happened to look up. Seeing Bugs, he dropped his pitchfork, and came running up.

"There you are, you wascally wabbit!" Elmer exclaimed crossly. "You've been at my garden again, stealing my cawwots!"

Bugs interrupted Elmer's tirade. "Please, Fuddsy," he begged impatiently. "Not at a time like this!"

"Why not?" Elmer scowled. "Any time is good enough for stealing my cawwots. Why shouldn't I —"

"But you don't understand!" Bugs went on. "I was down there in my burrow a minute ago, and suddenly I noticed this oil seeping through . . ."

"OIL?!" Elmer yelped, his mouth dropping open. "You found oil in your buwwow?" His eyes grew sharp with suspicion. "You were twying to sneak off and register it for yourself, weren't you?"

"Not so fast, Fuddsy —" Bugs began.

"Listen, wabbit!" Elmer waggled a stubby finger under Bugs's nose. "You discovered that oil on my pwoperty! It's mine! Evewy single dwop of it is mine!"

Again Bugs tried to interrupt. "Yes, but —"

But Elmer was much too excited to listen. "I'll build a palace!" he cackled. "I'll take a twip awound the world! I'll —"

"Fuddsy," Bugs broke in, at last. "If you'd only listen a minute . . ."

"If I listen to you, you'll pull one of your fancy twicks!" Elmer gave Bugs an impatient push. "Get off my pwoperty, you slick wabbit! I'll build a high fence and seal off all your buwwows . . ."

"Hold it!" Bugs yelled, startling Elmer so much he had to listen. "I *did* find oil in my burrow," he explained, "but when I came up here, I discovered why." He pointed at a black glistening patch in Elmer's garden. Elmer stared at it.

"Remember when you changed the oil in your car yesterday?" Bugs went on, trying not to laugh. "Well, that's where you poured the old oil you drained out of it. It must've seeped through into my burrow."

Elmer's jaw sagged with disappointment. "So you see, Fuddsy," continued Bugs with a grin, "neither one of us is rich. And that reminds me. I haven't eaten since breakfast. How about a couple of crisp tender young carrots from your garden?"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

HEY! NOT SO FAST, MARY JANE! I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU!

HURRY, SNIFFLES! WE'LL BE TOO LATE FOR THE PUPPET SHOW IN THE PARK!

BET THERE AREN'T ANY GOOD SEATS LEFT!

SSSHH! QUIET, SNIFFLES! THE PUPPETEER IS GOING TO MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT!

SORRY, KIDS! WE'VE GOT TO CALL OFF THE PERFORMANCE FOR THIS AFTERNOON! TROUBLE BACKSTAGE! COME BACK TOMORROW!

AW-W-W! GEE WHIZ! I CAN'T COME TOMORROW!

SNIFFLES, WE'VE JUST *GOT* TO DO SOMETHING TO HELP THOSE KIDS!

YES... BUT WHAT?

FIRST OF ALL, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG BACKSTAGE! I'LL MAKE MYSELF SMALL SO WE CAN GO IN!

GEE... I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO BACKSTAGE IN A THEATRE!

FIRST I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL TO BE A FAMOUS ACTRESS, SNIFFLES?

HEY, LISTEN! SOMEBODY'S CRYING BACK THERE!

BOO-HOO!

WHY...IT'S THE GIRL WHO PLAYS THE PART OF CINDERELLA!

YES...AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG!

SOB!

HER STRINGS ARE BROKEN! NO WONDER THEY HAD TO CANCEL THE SHOW!

THE PUPPETEER SAYS HE CAN'T MEND MY STRINGS UNTIL TOMORROW! I HATE TO LET MY PUBLIC DOWN...BUT WHAT CAN I DO?

I'VE GOT A WONDERFUL IDEA! WHY NOT LET ME PLAY YOUR PART...JUST THIS ONCE? NOBODY WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE... AND I KNOW THE CINDERELLA STORY BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS!

YOU'VE NEVER DONE ANY ACTING BEFORE, HAVE YOU, MARY JANE?

NO, BUT I JUST *KNOW* I CAN DO IT!

WELL, ALL RIGHT...BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY!

HOW DO I LOOK?

SIMPLY WONDERFUL!

JUST LIKE A REAL ACTRESS!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! IF THE PUPPETEER'S GONE, WHO WILL HANDLE ALL THE STRINGS, AND PULL THE CURTAINS, AND EVERYTHING?

ONE GUESS!

EVERY TIME I OPEN MY BIG MOUTH I PUT MY FOOT IN IT! HOW DO YOU WORK THESE THINGS?

WE'RE ALL READY TO START THE PLAY, SNIFFLES! CAN YOU OPEN THE CURTAIN NOW?

JUST GIVE ME TIME TO GET BACK UP THERE AND PICK UP THE STRINGS!

I...I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS! AFTER ALL, THIS IS MY VERY FIRST BIG ROLE!

WHEE!

HOORAY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A SHOW, AFTER ALL!

NOW REMEMBER, CINDERELLA ... IF YOU DON'T LEAVE THE PALACE BY MIDNIGHT, ALL YOUR FINERY WILL TURN INTO RAGS AGAIN!

I'LL REMEMBER! OH, THANK YOU, FAIRY GODMOTHER! THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!

THIS ISN'T SO BAD ... ONCE YOU GET THE HANG OF IT!

LATER...

AT LAST! THE GLASS SLIPPER FITS CINDERELLA'S FOOT!

WON'T MY STEPSISTER BE SURPRISED?

HA, HA! THEY COULDN'T BE HALF AS SURPRISED AS I WAS TO SEE THAT SLIPPER GO ON!

WOW! WHAT A SHOW! NOW IF I CAN JUST GET DOWN THERE AND CLOSE THE CURTAIN IN TIME...

OH, SNIFFLES! HOW WAS IT? DID I GIVE A GOOD PERFORMANCE?

JUST LISTEN TO THAT APPLAUSE OUT THERE!

MY DEAR, YOU WERE SIMPLY MARVELOUS!

WHEE! WHAT A SHOW!

HOORAY!

THE END

WE'D BETTER MAKE OURSELVES SCARCE, SNIFFLES! I SEE THE PUPPETEER COMING BACK!

NO WONDER! HE COULD HEAR THAT UPROAR A MILE AWAY! (WHEW!) THAT WAS A REAL WORKOUT!

QUICK, SNIFFLES! WE CAN'T LET HIM FIND OUT WHAT *REALLY* HAPPENED!

GOOD-BYE, CINDERELLA ...'BYE, PUPPETS!

THOSE PUPPETS WERE SUPER!

WHAT KEEN PERFORMERS!

?

AH, YOUTH... IT'S WONDERFUL! THOSE KIDS *IMAGINED* THEY SAW THE WHOLE SHOW!

TEE, HEE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

DOODNESS DWACIOUS! PUDDY TAT'S TWEETY TOOTH IS ACTING UP AGAIN!

HAR DE HAR HAR!

ERKS!

FIRE!

ZING!

OOF!

PLOCK!

BULL'S-EYE!

END OF THE LINE! ALL TWEETY BIRDS OUT! HA, HA, HA!

POP!

OOF!

BONK!

TWEETY, YOU COME OUT OF THERE! I CAUGHT YOU FAIR AND SQUARE!

NEVER!

TAP-TAP-
TAP-TAP-
TAP-TAP!

OKAY! IF YOU WON'T COME OUT, I GUESS I'LL JUST GO AWAY AND NEVER COME BACK!

BYE-BYE, TWEETY! I'M GOING REAL FAR AWAY!

?

DID YOU WEALLY GO FAR AWAY, PUDDY?

EH, EH!

NO!

OOPS!

I GOOFED!

YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK I COULD TEAR MYSELF AWAY FROM YOU, DID YOU, DELICIOUS?

WELL, DOWN THE HATCH!

NO, WAIT, PUDDY! EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT YOU AS IT IS!

WHAT? TALKING ABOUT ME?

YES! WORD HAS IT THAT YOU'RE GETTING *TOO FAT!*

ME! (GULP!) TOO FAT!

YES! AND US LITTLE TWEETY BIRDS ARE LOADED WITH CALORIES, YOU KNOW!

PAT! PAT!

GOSH! MAYBE I'D BETTER GO FIND OUT HOW MUCH I WEIGH!

GOOD IDEA, PUDDY! I JUST HOPE THE SCALES CAN HOLD BLUBBERY YOU!

GOOD HEAVENS, PUDDY— LOOK! YOU'RE THWEE OUNCES OVERWEIGHT!

IS THAT BAD?

BAD? IT'S DYNAMITE! OH, IF YOU COULD ONLY SEE YOURSELF AS OTHERS SEE YOU! (TSK! TSK!)

(GULP!) I HAD NO IDEA I WAS GETTING SO HIPPY!

GOLLY, TWEETY, WHAT'LL I DO? HOW CAN I GET RID OF THIS UNSIGHTLY BLUBBER?

WELL, FIRST— DON'T EAT ANY TWEETY BIRDS AND SECOND, GET LOTS OF EXERCISE!

OKAY! BUT I M HANGING ONTO YOU... BECAUSE THE MINUTE I GET RID OF THIS EXCESS FLAB— *POW!* WE'RE GOING TO HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER! GET THE PICTURE, KID?

(GULP!) CLEAR AS A BELL!

AND NOW FOR A BRISK RUN! THAT OUGHT TO WORK OFF SOME WEIGHT!

OFFHAND I'D SAY ABOUT FIFTY MILES SHOULD DO THE TWICK!

TOOT! TOOT! FASTER, PUDDY, FASTER!

(PUFF! PUFF!) NO REMARKS FROM THE NONPAYING PASSENGERS! I'M CHUGGING AS FAST AS I CAN CHUG!

MANY MILES LATER...

(PUFF!)(PUFF!) I'VE HAD IT! I CAN'T RUN ANOTHER STEP!

OKAY! THEN LET'S GO SEE IF PUDDY HAS LOST ANY BLUBBER!

OH, NO! I'M STILL THREE OUNCES OVERWEIGHT!

(TSK! TSK!) WELL, I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO COOK IT OFF OF YOU, PUDDY!

DID YOU SAY *COOK* IT OFF ME?

WIGHT! HEAD FOR THE STEAM BATH, FAT OLD PUDDY!

STEAM BATHS

(GASP!) IT'S SURE HOT IN HERE!

THAT'S FUNNY- IT'S NICE AND COOL OUT HERE!

STEAM CAB'NET

(ULP!) I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE SO HARD TO LOSE THREE LITTLE OUNCES! WHEW!

TWEETY WILL TURN UP THE STEAM FOR PLUMP OLD PUDDY!

STEAM CAB'NET

LOW

OFF

YEOW! HELP!

TURN IT OFF! IT'S TOO HOT! IT'S TOO HOT!

IT ISN'T THE HEAT, PUDDY, IT'S THE HUMIDITY!

STEAM CAB'NET

LOW

PUDDY TAT MUST BE DONE BY NOW!

STEAM CAB'NET

LOW

I'LL BET YOU LOST THE THWEE OUNCES THAT TIME, PUDDY!

GEEK!

STEAM BATHS

TOO BAD, PUDDY! YOU STILL HAVE THE THWEE OUNCES!

BUT IT CAN'T BE— IT JUST CAN'T!

YOUR WEIGHT

DRUG

WELL, PUDDY, THERE'S ONE MORE WAY YOU CAN GET WID OF THWEE OUNCES!

NO!

BUS STOP

I WON'T RUN ANOTHER STEP! I REFUSE TO BE COOKED, AND...

BUT, PUDDY— YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING BUT OPEN YOUR HAND!

YOUR WEIGHT

WHAT? YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?

WIGHT! THEN I FLY UP HERE LIKE THIS!

NOW, LOOK AT THE SCALES!

WHY, THE THREE OUNCES ARE GONE! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

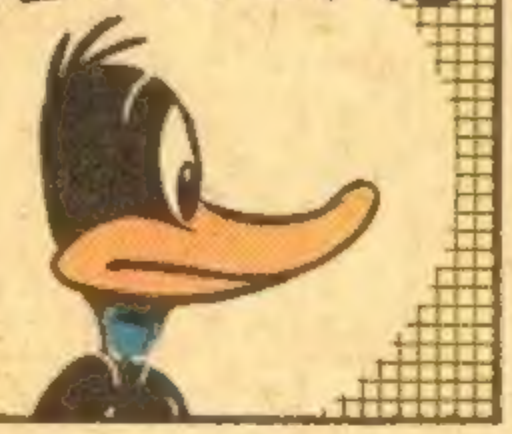
VEWY SIMPLE! YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING A *THWEE OUNCE TWEETY BIRD* AWOUND WITH YOU! GET THE PICTURE, KIDDO?

EEF!

I GUESS THIS JUST PWOVES THAT A TWEETY BIRD IN THE HAND ISN'T ALWAYS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH — EH, PUDDY TAT?

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST THREE OUNCE TWEETY BIRDS! COME BACK HERE, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER!

DAFFY QUESTIONS



WHAT IS A GOOD THING TO KEEP IN THE SUMMERTIME?

COOL.

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE YOUR CAR ENGINE ISN'T MISSING?

LIFT THE HOOD AND LOOK IN.

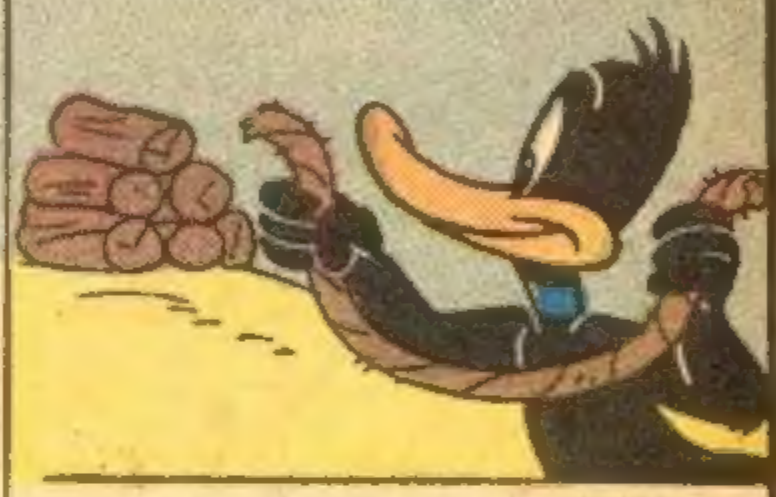
WHAT IS OVER YOUR HEAD AND UNDER YOUR HAT?

YOUR HAIR.

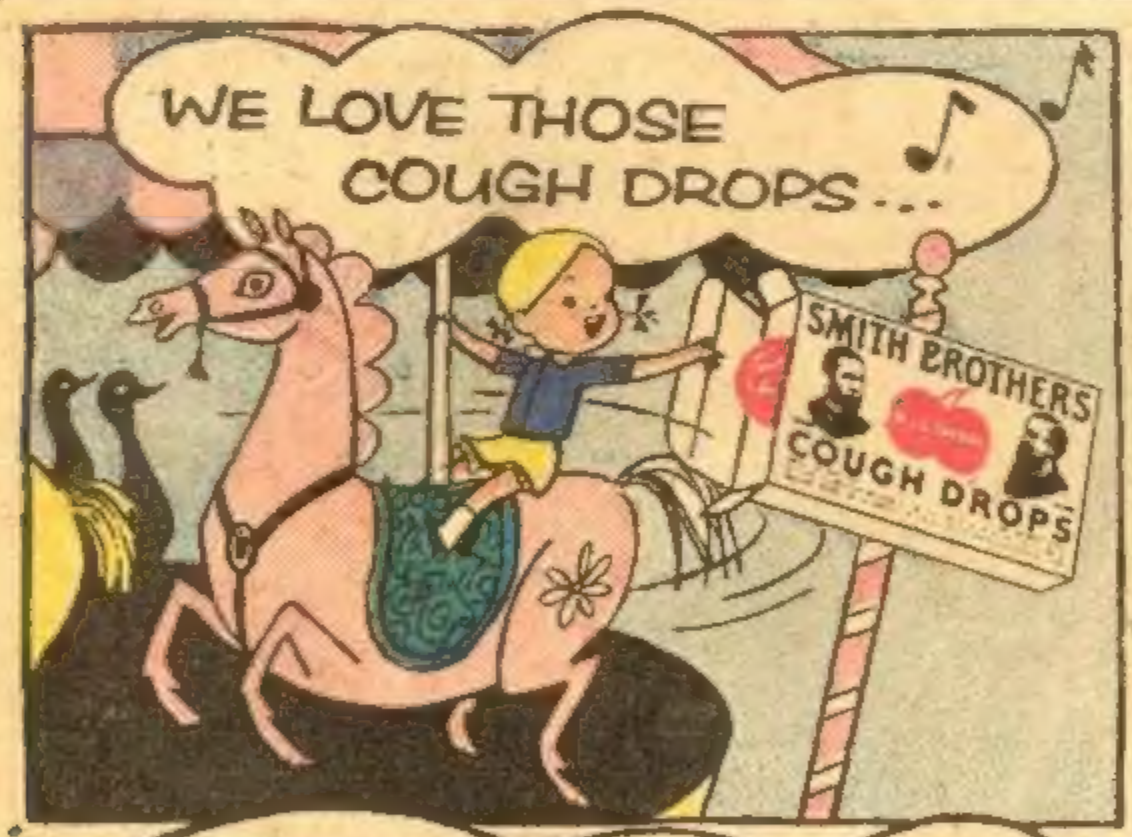
WHAT IS THE BEST MATERIAL FOR KITES?

FLYPAPER.

WHEN IS A ROPE LIKE A STACK OF WOOD?



WHEN IT HAS KNOTS.



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